

Baked In Prison with Fantasy and Debate

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Rating:	Not Rated
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Fandoms:	danganronpa antebellum lockdown , Danganronpa Antebellum
Relationships:	Shincul , Islyra
Characters:	Shinku Kutsuki (Danganronpa Antebellum) , Lyra Shatel (Danganronpa Antebellum) , Dracul Tremblay (Danganronpa Antebellum) , Ismene Circe (Danganronpa Antebellum)
Additional Tags:	slight crack , mentions of weed , very obvious shincul , implied islyra , danganronpa antebellum lockdown chapter 1 VERY MINOR SPOILERS(?) , shinku and lyra get fucking lit , why is there like no fanfiction of this game , a bit OOC , yaoi mmm yaoi , Not Serious , ezekiel mentioned EXTREMELY briefly , small grammar issues
Language:	English
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Baked In Prison with Fantasy and Debate

by [veranotaloe](#)

Summary

After Shinku has a bit of an episode in front of everyone, he decides to spend time with someone to calm himself down, cause isolating yourself gets you nowhere. And what other person to spend time with other than Lyra Shatel, the prisons favourite druggie!!! Woou. Obviously, things start to escalate, and our lovely friend Shinku experiences what it's like to be high, or "extra giggly and shit", as Lyra proclaims. Yikes. He's not alone in this though, as a certain purple haired friend follows...

(Basically just Lyra's 3rd free time event but instead of Ismene walking in on them getting fried Dracul does cuz like why not heh)

Notes

anything to keep the non existent fandom alive 🥹🙏🙏 uhm im going off how shinku acts
INGAME when hes visiting 420 town so dont go jumping me if how he acts is innacurate to
someone high cough IM A GOOD CITIZEN AND DONT DO DRUGS. but um yeah idk
yaoi 🥰🥰🥰🥰🥰🥰📖📖📖 weed 🥰🥰🥰🍵🍵🍵 non serious fanfiction 🥰🥰🥰
🥰

ALSO for actually important things this is written in Shinku's POV, similar to ingame. Only his internal monologue is in brackets ().

Example

(I like kissing Dungeon and Dragons nerds on the lips. Wow, I am so lame.)

Everyone else who speaks + Shinku when he speaks normally has their text formatted like so

[NAME]

I love thing

idk how to replicate thst small text thing they do ingame but when someone whispers to themself its in lowercase, bolded and italic

OK YEAH THATS IT

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

Somewhere in the Prison...

(Me and Lyra were sitting in the storage closet. Or a closet. Can't remember... well cuz like okay. She just gave me these "over the counter" pills and WOW.. I feel AMAZING. like. i'm GREAT. I CAN WRITE A NOVEL SO FAST. ...but Lyra is MEAAAANN and won't give me more pills. She literally hates me and wants me to dieeeeeee.)

[LYRA]

God... you're sassy when you're high. Don't know whether it's concerning or funny.

[SHINKU]

Yeah.. yeah.. Lyraaaaa.... can I ask you somethingg....

[LYRA]

What.

[SHINKU]

Why do you hang around ZEKE so much.,,,??? Some of the guys are HOT. and I mean likee REAALLY hooooott. But you hang out with the guy who wears the same jacket 16 times in a rowwww.. it probably stinkss.. oh but nooo he blasts himself with axe bodyspray so that makes it totally better! also plus he suckssss.

(Yeah! You tell her Shinku! God, I feel amazing!)

[LYRA]

Shinku, what are you even on about. Also what guy-
Ohshitspeakingofhotguysdraculsrighthere

[SHINKU]

Whyy are you calling HIMMMM hot.. youuu have zeeke.....

[LYRA]

Fuck, thats not what I meant- oh whatever. Look. ACT natural. I don't want him to freak out and go into cardiac arrest.

(I feel fine anyways. How would he notice?)

[SHINKU]

Okayyy...

(Dracul walks past the room, soon noticing me. His eyes light up, but his face shifts to concern seeing me and Lyra together.)

[DRACUL]

Hey Shin!!! ...And Lyra? Hey... whats up with guys?

[LYRA]

Heeeeyyy Dracula... looking.. uhm... not as basement dweller as always..

[DRACUL]

What's that supposed to mean- whatever. Anyways, what's up with you Shinku? You seem a little strange. What have you guys been doing here?

(Okay. Act natural. Just like Lyra said.)

[SHINKU]

NOT crack.

(Nailed it!)

[LYRA]

SHINKU WHAT THE FUCK. *i am so dead.*

[DRACUL]

WHAT???? WHAT DID YOU **DO** TO HIM???

(I think he's a littlee freaked out noww.. I'll calm him downnn..!)

[SHINKU]

Nothing Dracc... hey.. did youuu.. do anything with your hair? It looks... fuzzy...

[DRACUL]

Fuzzy...? Uh...are you sure you're okay?

[LYRA]

He's fine. Probably just lethargic from how little he sleeps.

[DRACUL]

Yeah.. sorry. It's rude of me to assume stuff. You need to take better care of yourself Shin!
Hah.

(hes soooo hotttt. And he cares for me too..... mhhhmm...)

[SHINKU]

Thanks Drac... you're like SO hot for that. youuu're just hot. better than zekeee..

(I wrap my arms around him, swinging myself into a hug. He freezes up and just stares, hands glued to his torso.)

[SHINKU]

You're likee.. so strong Drac. I wanna hug you foreverrr and everr.. and you don't wear the same jacket 16 times in a row.

(I stuff my head into his chest and squeeze him. He's warm. Kinda smells like orange soda. Better than axe bodyspray I guess? He has the perfect physique for hugs though! ZEKE could never. Or should I say Ezekiel? Hah.)

[DRACUL]

U-Uhm... Thanks Shin? I appreciate the hug but...

(He looks down at me, confused. God forbid I give you some AFFECTION Drac, GOSH.)

[DRACUL]

Lyra... he's weird. Are you positive nothings wrong with him? I want the truth.

(Lyra looks at me, smacks her palm on her face and sighs.)

[LYRA]

Ohmygodd okay... I just gave him some pills, nothing serious. We're literally just having some fun before the party.

(Dracul whips his hands away from my body and stands there, mouth wide open. uhm.... I tthiiinkkk he knowss.)

[DRACUL]

Now, panicked

LYRA WHAT???? YOU GAVE HIM WEED????

[LYRA]

How do you even know it's weed, huh Dracul? Also, HE agreed to it.

[DRACUL]

OhmygodOhmygod... Look at his eyes Lyra. How could I NOT tell he's high? Ugh..

(My eyes...? Right. Your eyes are a little red when you're high. Is it that obvious for me though?)

[LYRA]

He's basically an insomniac, his eyes are always red and dead!

(She's not entirely wrong, but why does she need to point that out? Ugh.)

[DRACUL]

Lyra, I may be clueless sometimes but you're not fooling me.

[LYRA]

Boo... okay yeah he took weed. Not my fault he's such a lightweight, geez. God forbid you give a twink a BIT of weed and he starts getting all sassy and giggly.

(Lyra is so MEAAAN. Why would she call me thaaatt.)

[SHINKU]

Ughhuh... call me gay.. quinoa queer.. whateveruhh Lyra.. at least I don't live off of xanax and cigs....mmh.

[DRACUL]

...What-? Ugh, okay not important. Lyra. When he's back to normal you are going to APOLOGIZE to Shinku for getting him in this state.

[LYRA]

Ugh... *Sigh*. Yeah.. alright. Just take him to his room and give him some water.

[DRACUL]

Whatever you say...sorry I haven't dealt with high people before. Because I'm RESPONSIBLE. cough.

(Lyra rolls her eyes. My legs are super wobbly, but Dracul picks me up and we walk to my room. The whole time, he seems conflicted. He's so hot when he thinksss...)

(Dracul slowly drops me onto my bed and puts some water next to me.)

[DRACUL]

Geez Shin.. you need to stop getting into these weird situations. If you wanted to talk, you could've just gone to me or Iz'...

(I looked up at him. My head and vision were still spinning in circles, but I could see his blurry figure looking down at me, worry in his eyes.)

[DRACUL]

Take some water. I don't know how much it'll help, but it freaks me out seeing you like this.

(I hold the water glass, my hands shaking as drops of water spill over my bedsheets. I can't drink this... not on my own..)

[SHINKU]

Feed me Draccc... pleaseee.. you have like 20 sisters it wouldn't be the first time..

(He immediately jumps back, his face flushing red. He collects his composure and puts on a big smile.)

[DRACUL]

AHEM.. COUGH... Well.. okay Shin. It's clear you're still too out of it to do anything normally. *or say anything normally...*

[SHINKU]

Hahah... what do you mean.. you're funnyy Drac.

[DRACUL]

Sigh... Yeah, thanks Shinku. Well, okay. Open wide!

(Suddenly, he grabs my chin and lifts it up with one hand, the glass of water in the other. Even when I'm like this.. I'm taken aback by how close he is.. WOW. He is CLOSE.)

(My thought process is interrupted by my sweater vest getting covered in water as Dracul gasps and pinches his nose, much to his embarrassment.)

[DRACUL]

Shoot.. I spilt some on you. Do you want me to get you a new pair of clothes?

(Does he want me to take off my clothes? WOW.)

[SHINKU]

Drac.. if you want me to take off my clothes just say thatt... it's okay... I told Maiko how we LOVE yaoi no one will look at you weirdd...!

(I remove my sweater vest. The one Lyra said made me look GAY or whatever. Lyra is STUPID and *I* look AMAZING.)

[DRACUL]

HUH !? U-Uhm.. not what I meant. Y'know what.. just take my jacket and lay down. Also wait, you told Maiko what?

(He takes off his jacket, just leaving his Melody Pretty shirt. He's such a nerd. But like.. a hot one.)

(He walks over and puts it around me. He struggles a bit as I'm still a bit shaky and struggle to put my arms in.)

[SHINKU]

Thanks Drac.. you're the BEST.

[DRACUL]

Of course! Now.. Uhm.. do you need anything else? Maybe painkillers..? Wait.. no.. enough pills for you. Gosh. Okay.. hmm.. how about you just get some rest now? That'll probably help you feel better?

(He's so KIND! Dracul is the best... I don't want to EVER leave his side.. but... I think I should just rest.. ughhgh...)

[DRACUL]

Shin? Earth to Shinku?

(He shakes my shoulders, my vision becoming more blurred and making me dizzier.)

[SHINKU]

Drac... my headd... gosh... read the room.

[DRACUL]

SHOOT. Okayokayokay.. As much as I don't wanna.. I'll leave now. I'll get Iz' to check up on you later and make sure Lyra apologizes. Later! I guess.

(He gives me a big smile and I feel my face going bright red. I don't know if it's the weed or something else... but i dont want Dracul to go. But.. I probably should leave him be.)

[shinku goes to bed honkkk shoooo honk shooo]

[SHINKU]

Mmhhffh....

(My head feels heavy. My vision is blurry, but I adapt to it after a minute. What.. happened?)

(I look down at myself and notice my top feels strangely larger. I feel the sleeves then realize I'm not wearing my vest. I'm wearing... Dracul's... jacket??? Wait. Shit. Don't tell me.)

(Before I think any further, Lyra walks in, Ismene behind her)

[LYRA]

OHmygodd yeah ok Ismene just say it blahblah you want me to kill myself and to not look at Shinku ever again.

[ISMENE]

Goodness Shatel. That is not what I had in mind. But, we will talk later. Got it?

[LYRA]

Got it babes~!

(Huh...? Why are those 2 here?)

[LYRA]

Heeeyyy Shinku.. Girlie. So.. I'm like SUPER sorry for giving you those LITTLE weed pills and getting you high and all thattt... we're good right?

(I was high? Oh. Wait. Yes. Yes I was. Goddamnit.. I remember everything now.)

[SHINKU]

Uhh.. sure. Everything's fine... uhm.. ahem.. where's...?

(Before I can even finish my sentence, Ismene interrupts)

[ISMENE]

I'm guessing you mean Dracul. He's in his room right now, last I checked he was staring at the ceiling. Probably worried for you-

[LYRA]

-Or contemplating all the stuff you said to him. Do you even wanna **KNOW** how many times you called him hot? I wouldn't even be surprised if you said some bullshit about how you wanted him to put his dragon in your dungeon!

(I did what now.)

[SHINKU]

I what now. Okay.. ugh.. just.. tell him I'm sorry. I'm too embarrassed to face that man right now. Also, DID I SAY THAT LAST PART???

[LYRA]

Nah. Wish you did though, would've appealed to the audience a bit more.

[ISMENE]

That's enough. Anyways, we'll tell him to give you space for a bit. Feel better, Shinku. I apologize about everything we've done to you today. Now, as for you Shatel.

[LYRA]

UGHHHH....

(The two walk out, Ismene's rambling to Lyra trailing off.)

(God.. I'm never trying anything weird from Lyra again. I need better coping mechanisms.)

(...Also I now just remember all the stuff I said and did to Dracul. Oh god. I did all that. Kill me. Kill me now. Gouge my eyes out and use me to decorate a cake. Take my intestines too while you're at it.)

[SHINKU]

...hm.

(I... I wouldn't deny some of the stuff I said about him though.)

End Notes

highkey laughing at my own work ofc u had to sneak in the yaoi OFCC YOU DID.... tsksk.
um yeah drop some kudos and maybe an EPIC comment if you enjoyed my super amazing
writing. i do write for shits and giggles though so i apologize if anyone is OOC 🥲 but then
again this is non serious so WHO CAREEESS ok yah

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!